

THE COLUMBIA EVENING MISSOURIAN

Published every evening except Sunday by the Missouriian Publishing Association, Inc., Jay H. Neff, Editor, Columbia, Missouri.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

City: Cash-in-advance: Year, \$4.00; 6 months, \$2.00; 3 months, \$1.00; By the week, 10 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

By Mail in Boone County: Year, \$3.00; 6 months, \$1.50; 4 months, \$1.00.

Outside the county: Year, \$4.50; 6 months, \$2.25; 3 months, \$1.25; Payable in advance.

Member Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Entered as second-class mail matter.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:

News 274

Advertising and Circulation ... 55

IMAGINARY CONFLICTS

Two powerful horses, straining every muscle, threw their great weight into the harness and are unable to move their moderate burden. The cart stands still.

The trouble is obvious, for instead of combining their strength and pulling as a unit they seek to move in opposite directions. They fail, or one succeeds in the moment of the other's weakness, then loses ground again.

In the only industrial scheme affording production adequate for the present age two major factors combine to provide the impelling force of progress. Each necessary to the success of the scheme, the man who has capital and the man who has skill or strength must be united in one purpose—to produce.

Without the other, either of these men is helpless in his own behalf, and it is the rare and insignificant instance where one possesses the qualities of both.

So long as the two accept each other as natural and inevitable opponents in an economic duel their imaginary conflicts of purpose will bring disaster to both of them and work hardships on those whom they should serve. Business will stand still.

The horses unable to move their load have almost spent their strength. The reason for their failure at last is discovered and a new method adopted. Abreast, they put half their previous effort into the task and go forward with a single purpose. The cart moves with them.

A good shoe clerk never tells a lady customer that one foot is larger than the other. He tells her that one foot is smaller than the other, according to the Kansas City Journal.

MISUNDERSTANDINGS

Japan cannot understand the United States. The Japanese cannot see the point of view of the United States, write several leading statesmen in articles appearing in leading Japanese magazines. One writer, Professor Sazuko Yoshino of the Tokyo Imperial University, says that there are two misunderstandings in Japan as to the attitude of the United States versus the world at large.

One misconception, according to the writer, is the belief that the United States is determined to carry out its wishes in spite of all others, and the second is that the United States stands for the justice and righteousness of Washington and Lincoln. Here the Japanese imply a contradiction—that the policy of the United States is nominally justice and its practices selfishness. Japan cannot understand why the United States should oppose expansion by Japan in Asia since the privilege of expanding in America is denied them.

The people of Japan as well as the people of the United States are prone to think the pan-Pacific question is racial, but this the Japanese writers deny. Dr. Yutaka Minakuchi, who spoke in Columbia on the Chautauqua program, said that Japan could not understand why the United States objected to Japan entering China in the same manner as did France, Germany and other European countries without any opposition from America.

These are all questions that, if settled by explanation, would clear up much of the misunderstanding of pan-Pacific problems. The Department of State of the United States might undertake to explain these questions raised by Japan, and in turn present to Japan such questions as

the United States would like to have explained by Japan.

Explanations are more in keeping with a civilized people than warfare. By satisfactorily explaining these and other questions, at least the dead wood could be cleared from the decks, making it possible to get right down to the roots of the differences.

May President Harding's disarmament conference accomplish this.

Some laundry women are like good preachers. They bring things home to us we never saw before.

Ben Turpin, the celebrated movie star, was refused permission to umpire a baseball game in Chicago recently because of his cross-eyed vision. "With his cross eyes he can watch the batter and the base-runners without twisting his neck," it was claimed.

CO-OPERATION NECESSARY

A suggestion well worthy of the consideration of the local business men was made by the members of the Retail Merchants Association of Jefferson City on the occasion of their recent visit to Columbia. The plan recommended by the visitors was one with the ultimate purpose of bringing the farmers and merchants into closer relations, obliterating the invisible line between the city and country, an undertaking about which much has been said, but which has never been attempted except in a small way by the Commercial Club.

The visitors from Jefferson City suggested a free picnic for the farmers of Boone County in connection with a street fair or pumpkin show similar to that planned by the Commercial Club. It was pointed out that by soliciting donations from the large wholesale houses from which the local merchants buy their food-stuffs, it might be possible to provide a free picnic at a small cost. That, at least, was the experience of the merchants of Jefferson City in entertaining the farmers of Cole County, the visitors said.

About four hundred farmers of Boone County attended the picnic given at the College of Agriculture on July 28. The affair unquestionably was one of the most successful events of its kind in which the farmers of the county have taken part in recent years. It demonstrated the good fellowship of the farmers in many ways.

Late this month or early in September, it is planned to hold a celebration commemorating the joint centennial of Columbia and Missouri, according to R. L. ("Bob") Hill, president of the Commercial Club. The possibilities in such a celebration are almost unlimited although plans and preparations must be carefully made to insure its success. No definite plans, however, have yet been formulated. But it is unfair to expect the Commercial Club to carry the entire burden of such an undertaking. The various phases of the work should be distributed among the different civic organizations in Columbia. For instance, the Retail Merchants Association could make the necessary arrangements for a free picnic, while the Commercial Club makes preparations for a street fair with attractive premiums. At the same time an automobile show could be planned by the motor dealers, and other attractions could be arranged by the American Legion and the Garden Club. To formulate comprehensive plans for such an enterprise will, of course, require executive ability as well as the unstinted co-operation of the various civic organizations. Nothing but a centennial celebration worthy of the name, however, should be undertaken, and such a celebration will be impossible without the combined efforts of the different organizations.

Real Estate Transfers

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Pollard have deeded to Mr. Pollard's brother-in-law and sister their undivided one-half interest in a lot on William street between Richardson and Hinkson avenue.

Paul W. Sexton of Boone County has sold to Mrs. Emma Haines of Howard County, land and house at Rochepore for \$3,800. Stock of the Electric Light Co. in the house is to be signed over to Mrs. Haines, according to the warranty deed, filed in the county recorder's office.

A. M. Belcher and her husband, John N. Belcher, have sold part of lots 10 and 11 in Pratt's Addition on Rosemary lane, to W. T. Johnson. The price was \$1,200.

Hold Services for J. K. Sapp. Funeral services for J. K. Sapp, founder of the Sapp Implement and Motor Company, who died in Florence, Colo., Monday, were held yesterday at Liberty Church, west of Ashland. Elder Ira Turner conducted the services.

For the Memory Book

FROM DREAMS TO REALITY

When all the world is young, lad,
And all the trees are green;
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen;
Then hey for boot and horse, lad,
And round the world away;
Young blood must have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,
And all the trees are brown;
And all the sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down;
Creep home, and take your place there,
The spent and maim'd among;
God grant you find one face there
You loved when all was young.

—Charles Kingsley.

The Missouriian will gladly publish in this department any brief selection sent to the Memory Editor by any of its readers.

Boone County Man Holds Position As Warden in Face of Opposition

(By a Special Correspondent of The St. Louis Star)

JEFFERSON CITY, (By mail).—Retention by the State Prison Board of Capt. Porter R. Gilvin as deputy warden of the Missouri penitentiary was in the face of bitter partisan opposition. Gilvin is a Democrat and the board consists of three Republicans and two Democrats, as the law requires.

The new prison board, appointed by Governor Hyde under the act of the last General Assembly consolidating all the penal institutions in the state under a board of five members, includes Col. Arthur T. Nelson of Lebanon, president; Samuel Hill of Trenton, warden; George Wagner of Jefferson City, supervisor of prison industries, all Republicans, and J. Kelly Pool of Centralia, in charge of pardons and paroles, and Col. A. G. Blakey of Booneville, supervisor of the eight farms of the state's penal institutions, Democrats.

Captain Gilvin has filled all the grades in the official service of the Missouri penitentiary from guard on the wall to warden. He came to the prison a raw country boy, fresh from his father's Boone County farm, January 27, 1890, and has been in the service continuously since that time.

He was guard, assistant night yardmaster, yardmaster, deputy warden and warden, in turn, and for years has been recognized as one of the most efficient prison disciplinarians in the country.

When he became identified with the Missouri penitentiary, it was hardly half as large as it is now, its population being under twelve hundred. The contract system was in vogue, and the merit system was not thought of.

He learned his early lessons in prison management under the stern regime of the late Capt. William Bradbury and the late Capt. William Todd, both of whom were identified with the prison for many years as deputy wardens, and had gone through many bloody riots and destructive fires inside the prison walls.

When Captain Gilvin was appointed guard, David R. Francis was Governor and the late Col. John Morrison of Fayette was warden. He has served through the terms of Stone, Stephens, Dockery, Folk, Hadley, Major and Gardner as governors.

When Governor Hadley appointed the late Col. Henry Andrea of Jefferson City warden of the penitentiary in 1909, Captain Gilvin, then yardmaster, was appointed deputy warden and placed absolutely in control of discipline. He was retained in that position during the term of Governor Major and was made warden at the beginning of Governor Gardner's term, being retained when the new system was installed when the prison board was incorporated.

Captain Gilvin has seen the prison population change several times over and increase at one time to nearly 3,000 inmates. He has made a study of the criminal and the best methods of handling him, with the result that he has been able to manage the big institution, so far as its discipline is concerned, with a minimum of friction.

There have been several destructive fires while he has been there and one bloody attempt to carry out a plot to "blow" and shoot their way out by four convicts, headed by Harry Vaughan of St. Louis.

Gilvin was yardmaster of the prison at that time, in November, 1905, and the late R. E. See of Montgomery County was deputy warden. Two officers, Capt. A. Allison and John Clay, were killed by the four convicts, who had secured revolvers and ammunition and nitroglycerin from the outside. Deputy Warden See was wounded. One of the convicts was killed, and the others were hanged.

Gilvin's intuition in dealing with the prison inmates is at times little short of uncanny, according to their view. Only a few months ago, when there was another mysterious circulation of contraband "dope" in the prison, Gilvin, with a visitor, was watching the men on the playground on a Saturday afternoon. The visitor noticed that Gilvin was

rather intently observing the movement of a particular inmate from group to group on the grounds. Finally he caught the shifty eyes of the man he was watching and beckoned him to approach. "I haven't done a thing, captain," whined the man.

"I just want to see you a minute up in the office," was Gilvin's reply and in spite of protests the man was marched to the office. He was searched. On him were found packets containing several thousand heroin tablets, the favorite form of "dope" inside the prison.

"How on earth did you come to suspect that fellow?" the visitor asked.

"I just had a hunch, and I knew that fellow's record," was the reply.

President Nelson of the prison board, who has been in office five or six weeks, investigated all details of the prison discipline and is said to have advised the other members of the board that Gilvin's services as a disciplinarian could not well be dispensed with.

WHAT OTHERS SAY

Peonage in the South?

To the Editor of the New York Times: Some weeks ago there was published in your paper an article by James C. Young entitled "Peonage Illusions—Northern Misunderstanding of Relations Between the Negro and Southern Plantation." It was so very just and so very right in its grasp and statement of facts that I would commend its reading to all those who ignorantly misinterpret conditions down here. (I will not assume that any does so deliberately and willfully.)

I am a New Yorker who has lived many years in the South, and such articles as that by Mr. Young, and the letter in a recent issue of your paper from Henry Irving Batcheller in reply to William Goodell Frost of Massachusetts, renew my faith in human nature, and make me glad that there are some at home to do justice to the country of my adoption.

It seems incongruous that most of the baiting of the South should emanate from the birthplace of American slavery—Massachusetts. Senator Lodge fathered the Force bill, one Tinkham now foams over Southern representation, and Boston has ever-ready tears to shed over the mote in the Southern eye.

Originally, with her wonted Yankee thrift, Massachusetts sold her slaves to the South, because she found them unprofitable in her industries, and because they could not stand the climate. Southern sentiment was against their purchase so much so that Virginia levied a tax of 30 pounds a head on every slave brought within her borders. But now that the "problem" has been forced upon the South, and it is so overwhelmingly hers to solve, it would seem the logical and decent thing to permit her to work out

her solution without alien interference and misrepresentation. Injustice is doubtless done the negro here—it is done him everywhere—and the white man as well, in every clime and country. The millennium is not with us yet! But that Southern sentiment approves or condones peonage is utterly untrue. This I may also add: A white man and negro tried for the same offense in a Mississippi court will ordinarily receive different sentences, and the negro the lighter one, since he is not held to the same standards of responsibility. It may be the mistake these Southern people make that they do not require higher moral standards of the black man.

To illustrate: While North at one time, a housemaid made way with a number of my valuables. On my return I haled her into court, and proved my case exceedingly well, it seemed to me. But she was let go free, and mine the privilege of losing my trinkets and paying the costs. The attorneys and court officials consoled me by saying that I simply must keep my belongings locked up.

I only wish that every honest questioner along these lines, and with no political axe to grind, might live in the South for a while and learn facts for himself. C. C. W. Canton, Miss., July 26, 1921.

NEW BOOKS

Stories of Melbourne.

The flavor of the eight short stories that comprise "The Street of a Thousand Delights," by Jay Geizer, is quite as exotic as its title would indicate, according to the reviewer in the New York Times. And the author has the advantage of his readers, inasmuch as they cannot have the least idea whether or not the flavor is natural and true or is what, in this chemical age, might be called synthetic. But, at any rate, it is effective. The street with the alluring name wherein most of the action of the stories takes place is a shabby little thoroughfare in the Chinese quarter of Melbourne and the actors in the dramas are Chinese of varying wealth and character, cross-breeds of both sexes and a sprinkling of whites. A few of the characters reappear in several of the stories. Among these is Nat Hong Ku, wealthy Chinese merchant and also a philosopher and something of a poet in temperament, who once upon a time had married a poor, bedraggled, forlorn creature, nine-tenths white, who would have liked to be honest and good if the world had allowed her to follow her own preferences. Her frail, wistful beauty had struck straight to the heart of the poetically minded Chinaman, he had married her and lavished his wealth upon her, and she bore him the Chinese Lily. One of the tales tells the tragic story of this Lily and Nels Larsen, blue-eyed and golden-haired sailor, and Sen Yeng, fat and rich merchant, whose wife was too old to bear him another son. His only son having died, it was necessary for him to acquire another and a younger wife in the hope of male offspring to worship at his tomb. So she cast desecrating eyes upon the lovely Lily, who in heart and soul was more white than Chinese. And so there was tragedy, and out of it grew still another tragedy in another of the tales.

It is a bizarre setting, and the effects the author gets from it have all the added interest that springs from the unusual, the startling, the picturesque. The dramas are poignant little stories, those of them that have not tragic endings taking their characters through tragic ways before they win finally to happiness. Shut away from the shabby street there are Chinese interiors that make backgrounds gorgeous with color, opium dens where air and wits are heavy with smoke of the poppy, gathering places where meet the merchants. And all through the tales runs the philosophy of Confucius, with a quotation from which every one of the Chinese characters is ready at all times to point out the wisdom or the foolishness of a course of action. Interesting and well told in themselves, the unusual and poignant setting of the stories makes the book a fascinating companion for an idle hour.

(Robert M. McBride & Co., New York. \$1.00.)

Richards' Market Improved. Richards' Market has recently added a fire-proof accounting system. The amount of storage room has been doubled this summer and a brine circulating system installed. The refrigerator counters are another improvement. The total improvements cost more than \$5,000.

NEWS OF THE STATE

During the next year, 8,000 road markers on virtually every road in Missouri will be put up by the St. Louis Automobile Club, it is announced. The marking is under way now, and a scout car, followed by a truck carrying the signs is touring the state with the markers.

Fred Henderson, 38, resident of Marshall, was drowned in Heitz lake in Carrollton last Sunday while bathing.

William F. Fletcher, for seventeen years head cattle buyer for Armour & Co., in Kansas City, was notified Friday that his application for retirement has been approved. Mr. Fletcher, who is sixty-two years old, has been with the company for the last thirty-two years. He will retire on a pension of \$5,000 a year.

Farmers of Poplar Bluff say the remaining third of their watermelon crop will not be marketed because of low prices. Many of the farmers are feeding the melons to their hogs. It is estimated that 1,000 carloads will rot in the fields.

A farmer west of McCredie lost \$558 on a 60-acre field of wheat, according to his statement before the Missouri Public Service Commission at Jefferson City last Friday.

The Leonard Thoma Post of the American Legion will have a homecoming week in Booneville August 22 to 27. A feature of the homecoming celebration will be a popularity contest open to young women of Booneville and of Cooper County.

The curfew law has been adopted in Mexico to keep small boys off the street at late hours. The curfew rings at 9 o'clock and no one under eighteen years of age is allowed in the street unaccompanied by guardian or parent.

The Lincoln County Farm Loan Association was organized in Troy last week and has made application to St. Louis banks for \$160,000. There are twenty-six men in the organization.

Geraldine Martin Asks Divorce. Asking that her maiden name, Geraldine Forbis, be restored, and that she be granted a monthly alimony, Geraldine Martin has filed a petition for divorce from her husband, Ralph Martin, with the Circuit Clerk. She charges indignities, non-support, and gambling. The couple were married September 22, 1917, in Cole County. Wm. H. Sapp is acting as attorney for the plaintiff.

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Sunday Morning

9:45

Auditorium, Presbyterian Church